lke kumaniig enguuniek bei MRS. PARDON HAZELTINE AND A BURGLAR. Three Men Hold Up the Own- Mrs. Dunton Tells How Her

A Story That Is True, But Reads Like Fiction.



Faced the Burglar. glar looked in. A pillow on each

Sentimental House Breaker Won by a Woman's Appeal.

TALE FROM MT. VERNON.

Recollections of His Old Mother Led Him to Give Up the Job.

Repentant Thief Left the Lonely Cottage and Its Aged Occupant by the Window Through Which He Had Entered.

Talked Against Time.
Pardon Hazeltine thought, 'If I talk long enough it will be daylight. Perhaps he will vanish like a flibbertigibbet at sunrise." There was a saucy, amused smile in his eyes.

"It is no use to make a fuss, he said. for he was not a very grammatical burglar.

'Aren't "ou ashamed of yourself?" she "Here I am in a seersucker night dress, in bare feet, shivering in the

"What! I have not u cent. I gave up aking bread, because it cost more than it id. I gave up a house to please a vindler. Shall I tell you about It? It's a crible story. What if I had shot you?" "I'd be dead," the burglar said, flatter-giv

ar looked at Pardon Hazeltine, saw that her eyes were blue and that her mouth was kind, though the

Mich, in her father's service. Speculation about his origin diverted her for a moment. She was frightened only slightly.

"The door was locked and bolted. You didn't break it in," she said, without a tremor.

He tried to sit on her feet, but she pulled them quickly under her, turned and jumped to the floor. He caught her arm, without brusqueness, but firmly, and said:

"Give un, what? How dare you enter my som, Professor E. W. Wood, of New York, who lectures to the Chinese against the use of "If my son went to your mother and only question which agitates the far-off neighbors of Pardon Hazeltine. He was so sentimental. "No self-respecting eighbors of Pardon Hazeltine. He was since he was so sentimental. "No self-respecting expert burgiar," said William Mahon, the was not, since he was so sentimental. "No self-respecting expert burgiar," said William Mahon, the was not, since he was so sentimental. "No self-respecting expert burgiar," said William Mahon, the was not, since he was so sentimental. "No self-respecting expert burgiar," said William Mahon, the was not since he was so sentimental. "No self-respecting expert burgiar," said William Mahon, the was not sent to be a cynic, at the was some was a sunconvincing to him of her was so sentimental. "No self-respecting expert burgiar," said William Mahon, the was not since he was so sentimental. "No self-respecting expert burgiar," said William Mahon, the was not since he was so cool, he was not, since he was so cool, he was not, since he was so sentimental. "No self-respecting expert burgiar," said William Mahon, the was so sentimental. "No self-respecting expert burgiar," said William Mahon, the was so sentimental. "No self-respecting expert burgiar," said William Mahon, the was so sentimental."

"Give up."

"Give



Faints When All is Over.

"I wish I could describe that yell to you. It began like a hiss, it continued like an

ROB BY PISTOL'S HIS COOK FIRST, HIS WIFE

ers of a Drug Store, and Rifle the Drawers.

THEY THREATENED DEATH. SHE CHARGES CONSPIRACY.

A Woman, Too, Feels the Cold Says the Doctor Exposed Her to Steel of a Gun Against Her Face.

POCKETS OF VICTIMS EMPTIED.

Calmly They Walk from the Store, Go Chatting Down the Street, and the Police Department Is in the Dark.

a drug store in Madison street yesterday afternoon in broad daylight. At the points it is directly charged that he instigated her of pistols they terrified the two proprietors to commit nets detrimental to her wife-

of pistois they terrified the two proprietors and a woman into silence, while they went through the tills and one of the men's pockets. They escaped.

The robbery was committed in the drug store owned by Aaron Gordon and L. Flaks, at No. 123 Madison street, just after 6 o'clock. Several times recently a well-dressed, glib-tongued young man of twenty has gone into the drug store and purchased two-cent stamps. Each time he engaged the propreitors in conversation relative to the extent of their business. So agreeable did the man make himself that when Gordon saw him enter the store just after 6 he came from behind the counter to taik with the most agreeable young chap.

"Have you any cigarettee?" asked the with the most agreeable young chap.
"Have you any cigarettes?" asked the

man, looking furtively at the front door. On the curbing stood Druggist Flaks, and near him was another man, who seemed to be interested in the movements of the man on the inside.

Gordon replied that he had no cigarettes, but that he had cigars. "Have one?" he said, affably, walking toward the cigar counter in the front of the store, next to

SECOND IN HIS AFFECTIONS.

THE DISRUPTION IN 1888

Husband Preferred the Domestic.

Temptation in Order to Get a Divorce.

markable case," said Judge Werner in charging the jury in the Dunton divorce case yesterday. "We have here a com-plainant who charges his wife with of-fences against his martial honor. We have from the defendant a denial of these charges, but, coupled with the introduction of a mass of evidence tending to show that Three burglars, bold and daring, robbed the husband was more than aware of the

"I want to see you," he said, catching the druggist roughly by the arm. "Here, don't go in there. I want to see you I tell you."
"Let go my arm," exclaimed Flaks, trying to break away. "Let go of me or I'll call the police. There are two on the corner there."



The Duntons and Some of Their Troubles Aired in Court

The Dunton divorce case has brought out some of the strangest testimony ever given in a court. Dr. Milo M. Dunton, a practising physician, charges his wife with writing letters to other men, with going sailing with them, and with other derelictions of wifely duty. Mrs. Dunton says Thomas B. Rogers, a friend of her hus band, wrote the letters. This Rogers admits, but he declares Mrs. Dunton dictated them. In her testimony yesterday, Mrs. Dunton said her husband preferred the society of his cook to that of his wife, and declared that, since a slight quarrel in 1888, he had studiously neglected her. She charges her husband with plotting her

downfall in order to secure his freedom. The jury which heard the case will deliver a sealed verdict this morning.

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